

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL

VOLUME LX

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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## "Bouncing Betty's" Grand Trek

By Andy Mack

As a rule  
A boy is a fool,  
When it is hot,  
He wants it cool.  
Never content with  
What he's got,  
Always longing for  
Anything he has not.  
As a rule  
A boy is a fool,  
When it is cool,  
He wants it hot.

When college boys have youth, health and no financial and scholastic worries they are a jolly lot. And with June just around the corner and school days nearing their end, the call of the out-of-doors is very strong. Along with the coming of the summer-vacation period most of us boys must find means to replenish our low supply of funds for the next college year.

A new year had scarcely begun when Herr Wilhelm M. Lange, Jr., and Andy Mack looked out into blue sky one day for an idea to decide how to spend the following summer. Herr Wilhelm hails from the East-Albany, New York, to be exact. Mack comes from Sunny Southern-California, where the oranges grow and oil wells abound. In our hour of need a thought of the "wide open spaces of the west" occurred and it was not long after this that a decision was reached.

With courage mustered, up aplenty and ambition cropping thick around the head, we had to get down to work. We had some money between us; not much, but enough to get us somewhere. Why should we play nursemaid to dishes in a hotel when the call of the roaring road in the west was so strong?

Transportation presented a problem. We could have tried the old-fashioned "hitch-hiking" method. But what about our destination? At the very outset we had no destination until Professor Hughes, probably thinking of his football team and its urgent need of some hard muscle, suggested the wheat fields of the middle West. Hard work with plenty of perspiration and new surroundings appealed to us. The financial side of the job presented a question. While we certainly did not expect to emerge millionaires we thought that we would make as much as the hotel nursemaids. In this case we decided to purchase something that resembled an automobile. It had been my good fortune to have possessed an old Ford, several years before I was old enough to secure an operator's license. The hours spent on that old "wreck" of mine back home now proved to be of great aid. After many a "wild goose chase" in quest of a good car at a low price, we secured one of Henry Ford's old T-touring cars. She was a 1923 model and in good running shape for a car of her age. When we parted with our \$35 for her, our hearts beat a trifle better.

At last our plans were under way. Reports from the wheat belt were favorable, except that wages were at a rock bottom level. Well, if we just broke even, I for one could afford it. And besides a bargain is a bargain and some adventure was included in this bargain.

I spent most of my spare time between studying for the term examinations, the examinations themselves and in tuning up our chariot. By the time the valves had been ground, the carbon cleaned and the motor had been made shipshape, examinations were over. We had come to the conclusion that such a steed deserved a name. It fell to the lot of Bill to pick out a name, new and novel and yet very true, as later events proved. Without any ceremony we named her "Bouncing Betty."

Bill at this time was deeply interested in a certain individual who lived in a small town in Western Pennsylvania. At the same time one of my classmates, Tom Reed, of Idaho, was seeking some cheap means of transportation to Urbana, Ill. "Bouncing Betty," our trip west with no set destination, and a prospect in sight. These things were enough to plant ourselves on young Mr. Reed's trail. We baited him with a one-half the bus fare price. The bus fare in turn was about one-half the cost of a train ride. So in reality Reed was going along on one-fourth the price of a train ticket.

Bill went up to Pennsylvania, where I was to pick him up in a few days. Reed and I packed up, tuned "Boun-

cing Betty" and said our prayers, beseeching Dame Fortune to give us an even break at last.

"Early birds get the worms" so they say, and "Bouncing Betty" started on her 8,500 mile trek at three o'clock in the morning. Reed and I almost lost ourselves in trying to get out of Washington in the dark. At last we hit the open road for Frederick and I opened wide the throttle. It must have been opened too wide, because first one tire went flat and then a queer noise started from the vicinity of the exhaust. This noise did not bother much so I let it go, well knowing from experience that Fords go as Fords and not Packards. Besides what difference does a little noise make when you are going where you are desirous of going?

Trouble, well we had trouble all of that first day. Everything seemed to go wrong. I was trying to do the 200 miles in fast time and Maryland's rolling hills echoed their protest. By the time we reached Hagerstown the fan had become loose and hit the radiator hose, cutting the latter. For seven cents I purchased a new hose, installed it, and was again on my way. The old radiator started to boil and I had to reduce the speed to a mere twenty miles an hour. But the long hills loomed in the distance and "Bouncing Betty" started to behave like a "free wheeler." Climb she could very well, but down hill she must have hit fifty, because we passed other cars without effort. More trouble appeared when the fan loosened itself and broke off one fin. Not knowing better, I neglected to break off the fin opposite the broken one to balance the fan. Hardly had one fin been traversed when the fan loosened and hit the radiator and I had to stop. Happily a garage was nearby and I secured a nut to screw on the fan bolt and broke off the unbalanced third fin. The new hose had been cut again. I purchased another hose, but taped up the one that had been cut. We went a mile before the fan got loose again striking the radiator, which started to leak badly. One man offered to solder it for us, but he had lost his solder. To end it all, I stuck a piece of Wrigley's chewing gum over the hole, after closing the tube with the pliers.

A few miles beyond we saw large signs: "Big Mountains ahead. Change oil now. Reline your brakes. Big Mountains ahead." We were going into the Cumberland Mountains and our faces were wreathed in smiles, because we knew the West, where mountains are mountains, not long hills. But we did not know the Cumberland mountains at that time. "Bouncing Betty" negotiated several of the lesser slopes with ease, except for the boiling water. The day turned out to be a warm one and thereafter every long hill had to be taken cautiously, for fear the radiator might explode. Several of the grades were easy enough. But when the real grades loomed ahead, "Bouncing Betty" had to be rested at the summit in order that the water might be cooled. If any water was handy, I would drain the radiator and pour in some fresh water. Finally with only the longest grade remaining in front of us I mustered up too much confidence and started up the two-mile grade with a light heart. A quarter mile up the clutch burned out, the brake had already been burned a few hills before. The best I could do was to halt, turn the car around and try to go up in reverse. She went a few feet and when everything seemed to be going all right the reverse band burned out also. It was a seven-mile down-hill roll to the first garage at Flintstone. Having neither the material nor the time, I paid out some good cash for new lining and then went over the mountain with a heavy heart. Passing through groves of apple trees the dust-laden air helped us not at all in keeping cool. Reed got careless and the windshield was slammed shut too hard once too often, resulting in the cracking of the lower panel.

With the sun slowly setting in the west, we crossed the Pennsylvania border, leaving the beautiful smoke laden Cumberland region to the mountaineers. It was well after seven in the evening when "Bouncing Betty," her motor working well once more, caught Bill unawares, when that worthy was sitting on the porch of his friend's home. Tired and dirt-laden, Reed and

I were fit for a vacuum cleaning plant. In a twinkling we were served a piping hot meal. Boy! How that home-cured ham made our mouths water. They claim Virginia ham the best made. But it could hardly touch that Pennsylvania home-made ham. And grandma's cookies were so good that I ran off with all that remained. Of course, we stayed overnight, enjoying the pure air of the country.

On the morning we departed after breakfast. Ten miles away, we halted near a creek to make minor adjustments. By the time we had completed adjusting everything, we were in dire need of a bath. With soap, towels and a bucket, we went over near the railroad bridge. There, while hoping that no train would pass, we frolicked in the water.

Uniontown's long hill proved to be hard on the brakes, for "Bouncing Betty" behaved like a free wheeler and was a terror in down hill runs. Through the western part of Pennsylvania there lies a beautiful country with long rolling hills and a sky that curls upward in various colors, ranging from a deep blue to a pale, reddish, tint. The air is very good for the lungs. This air and the jolting of a car like "Bouncing Betty" ought to cure many people suffering from various ills.

In Brownsville we saw the coal scows on the dirty Monongahela River. All of these Pennsylvania towns seemed to delight to include at least one bad hill in their physical makeup, probably stress the need of good brakes.

Late in the afternoon Washington, Penn., received us with open arms. At a service station we traded a spark-plug for a shim to tighten up the steering wheel. On the outskirts of town we turned up a side road into a barley field. Spreading our large piece of awning on the tall barley, we prepared our blankets for a night's repose. Except for the frequent visits by the mosquitoes, we slept well. Thenceforth this method became our means of daily rest. In all of our travels, covering a period of three months, we made the enviable record of never spending one cent for room or bed.

By eight o'clock the next day we were crossing the Ohio River at Wheeling, W. Va. Here the road was wide and smooth concrete, a delight to us after Pennsylvania's brick and asphalt road as with numerous rough spots.

Passing through Morristown Bill followed too close to a truck that had a protruding timber, and before we could stop, our radiator was stove in two inches and several tubes started leaking. A nearby farmer generously offered his aid, and by pinching a tube and tapping another the leak was fairly well stopped. The steering wheel was found loose again and had to be tightened. Then we found that we could not start the car. The trouble appeared to be in the ignition. Yet the plugs sparked and for several hours we wrestled with the problem. Then a mechanic on his way home from work stopped and discovered the timer brush was broken. For one greenback we purchased a new timer and were on our way again. That afternoon we had to halt in Zanesville, O., to align the front wheels. The wheels were in frightful shape, "toeing out" instead of "toeing in," and the tires had worn far too much to suit us, besides it was difficult to steer the car.

There was a detour on the main highway, necessitating a roundabout trip through Newark in order to reach Columbus, Ohio. Fifteen miles from Columbus the sky suddenly darkened and then lightning flashes appeared on our right. Darkness was setting in and rain was in the offing. We decided it was high time to stop for the night. Accordingly we halted at five different farm houses on the road, to ask for permission to utilize a barn for a bedroom. Practically every kind of excuse was offered to us, but no hospitality was forthcoming. Finally with the rain falling in sheets we kept plowing through the water at a snail's pace because our lights were very poor. The battery, the source of our electrical current, was running on two cells. About ten o'clock we reached the outskirts of Columbus and in the dark we found a nice spot for our bed, a scant hundred yards off the main street. Rain had stopped by that time but the ground was wet. Our canvas

solved the problem and we slumbered until six in the morning.

To allay our hunger we cooked flapjacks, and eggs with bacon, near a cow pasture. Next to bodily comfort comes personal appearance. This was a Sunday, and Bill had a particular friend whom he desired to see. A kind woman at one house offered us a bucket of hot water. We managed to shave with a bevy of girls watching our proceedings. Luckily the girls turned out to be peaceful cows, who delighted in licking the soap lather from our shaving brushes.

Columbus is a large city with many nice homes. The school for the deaf is in town. At the school we managed to arouse Messrs. Charles Miller and James Flood, Gallaudet '28. We heard that Professor Harley D. Drake, who had laughed so much on Kendall Green when he saw us massaging the machinery of "Bouncing Betty," had left thirty minutes before for his farm at Piqua. We had also missed the Gallaudet College Alumni reunion held the day before. Barney Golden '27, and Einar Rosenkjar '31, also left the same morning.

Upon visiting Miss Helen Wilson she persuaded us to go out to Olentangy Park, where the deafs were going to have a picnic supper. We had an enjoyable afternoon with the other young people. Gallaudetans before our time seemed to abound at the gathering. Mr. and Mrs. Casper Jacobson '27, Dorothy Clark '28, and a number of "ex's", all girls. We all had a good time taking in the amusement fares and telling jokes. By the time we arrived back at "Bouncing Betty's" resting place it was a very late hour. We spent the night on soft beds at the Wilson. On the morning we found that of our original \$50 capital each, the "good times" had cut a good-sized swat.

Late in the morning we searched for the abode of Rev. Franklin C. Smielau. After much trouble we found Al. W. Ohlemacher, '99, who, amid many fears that "Bouncing Betty" might fall to pieces, was persuaded to lead us to the Smielau home. There we found the good man himself wrapped around a newspaper. Before we departed, Rev. Mr. Smielau had to take at least one snapshot of our party. Little did he dream then that "Bouncing Betty" & Co. would go down to the Pacific Coast, although he did give us some pointers about the Rockies.

Outside of Columbus the horn suddenly refused to work, but the trouble could not be located, so we kept on going. Passing a cross road I happened to see a sign reading "Piqua 37 miles." Piqua was the skeptical Professor Drake's hometown. We turned up toward Piqua, hoping that we would surprise Drake on his farm.

(To be continued)

Ambrose K. Reiff

The death of Ambrose K. Reiff, mentioned in last week's issue, deserves more than a casual mention, in view of his interest in the deaf and the part he played in introducing band music by those practically devoid of hearing. Another pertinent reason is that he had a deaf son (Anthony C. Reiff), who was educated at Fanwood, became a good printer of steady employment, is interested and helpful in the social and religious welfare of his fellow deaf, and an honor to the school from which he graduated.

From the deaf son, we learn that Ambrose K. Reiff was born in New York City, in the year 1845. When a young man he was sent to Germany by his father to study music for four years. He was a born musician and had much talent as a violinist, and excelled as a clarinet player. He first conceived the idea that the deaf boys could form a band and learn to play the fife and drum. He then talked it over with Messrs. Currier and Van Tassel, and the idea was approved. He was always greatly interested in the welfare of Fanwood and loved all the deaf in general. He derived much of his talent from his father, Anthony Reiff, who was one of the founders of the Philharmonic Society. When the deaf held a ball, he was nearly always present, and played among the musicians for many, many years. He was well-known among the deaf. He was a member of St. Cecilia Lodge, No. 568, and was buried with full masonic honors—a very beautiful ser-

vice, and in which Rev. G. Braddock assisted by interpreting to the deaf present. He was the oldest mason in the Lodge. He bequeathed four old and valuable clarionets to the deaf boys at Fanwood, in the hope that some may be able to master the art of playing them.

## CHICAGO

The sixth annual ball of Chicago Division, No. 106, came and went, a colorful memory. It was on Saturday evening, October 17th, at the Paul Revere Temple, 1521 Wilson Avenue. Inside and outside, it looked every bit like a temple of social intercourse. Anyone arriving at this place; would hesitate before it, not sure it was the right address, a casual glance over its exterior giving him the feeling that it was more of a stately private mansion than a lodge building. Even if it was actually a frame structure, its resemblance to the Southern architecture of old times gave it a richer, yet withal home-like atmosphere.

The first floor was divided into three separate halls, one occupied by "500" fans, the other by bunco players, and the last, a luxurious reception room with dim-lighted lamps, a radio, and soft-cushioned couches and chairs. The second floor was in the main a dancing hall. As for the floor, both praise and criticism was accorded to it, which was complimentary after all. It was smooth and slippery as ice, a good curative for the shuffling habit for which the deaf are noted. One has to dance or not at all. For once, it is a new orchestra, conducted by Willard. The rhythmic movements of their bodies spurred the dancers.

The attendance was cosmopolitan, and the preference for the cards and the tripping of the light fantastic too was evinced in equal proportions, thereby demonstrating the success of the first merger of the annual ball with "500" games. Practically every hall was filled to capacity.

To Hugo Pulver, the leading spirit of this festivity, can be attributed the success and coherence of this grand ball. Not only this, but it has fired a few other members with ambition to handle this affair next year.

That laughing, easy Emma Maser got together a party of twenty people to celebrate the fourth marriage anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Miller, at their home, Sunday afternoon, October 18th.

Here are the talkie titles, with the maximum action and minimum talking, which both deaf-mutes and lip-readers can be assured to enjoy, as a few of them are in some instances subtitled, namely, "Sporting Blood," "The Daughter of the Dragon," "Sinclair Lewis' 'Forbidden Adventure,'" and "Dugan of the Bad Lands," its leading actor being Bill Cody.

A Halloween party held at the M. E. Mission, Saturday, October 17th, drew a large crowd. The Mission was decorated with festoons and lanterns, and a social time was passed in pastimes and fun.

Peter Scott was married to a second wife recently. The happy couple reappeared in Chicago after spending their honeymoon in Minnesota, where they attended the State School for the Deaf at Fairbault.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Waterman are the proud grandparents of a baby girl, born to their daughter, Helen, who is also deaf, October 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Evanson became the grandparents of a baby boy, who came into the world from their son's wife last week. Mother and baby are doing nicely.

A monthly business meeting, held by the Sodality at the C. D. C. house, Sunday, October 18th, at 4 p.m., was followed by a "500" and bunco party in the evening.

Watch the bulletin at the above club house for "500" and card parties, which are to take place on the first, second and third Sundays of every month, and a movie on the fourth Sunday. Four different clubs hold their affairs by turns on the above dates.

A large number of deaf people attended a movie and magic performance at the Catholic Deaf club house, Sunday, October 25th, at 8 p.m. J. A. Charrette, an expert in magic arts and juggling, was the main attraction. He smoked a lighted cigarette, wrapped it

in a handkerchief, and then put it into his coat pocket. A few seconds after that, he took it out, unwrapped it, and found the lighted cigarette had disappeared. The handkerchief used was not burned. In one of the other tricks, he showed an empty paper box to the audience and put a few colored handkerchiefs into it. After mixing them, he took out a live rabbit and held it struggling in the air before the eyes of the audience. After that, Charles Yanzito operated the movie to amuse all present.

Mrs. William Evison and Mrs. Walter Hodgson had some fifty ladies for their guests, at the former's residence, Saturday afternoon, October 24th. They entertained with "500" card games, after which there was a regular supper. Much pleasure was expressed by those who were entertained, though the absence of two invited guests was noted with sadness. Their absence was attributed to the recent death of their respective mothers. Miss Winnie Lawrence received an unexpected telegram, calling her back to attend the funeral of her mother. It is reported that she may not return until a month is up. Mrs. Caroline Knobloch lost her mother Wednesday night, October 21st, after two years of painful illness. She was buried October 24th.

An annual event, in the shape of the seventh grand ball, is to take place Saturday, November 14th, 1931, in the evening at eight o'clock. It is being sponsored by the Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf, and is to be held at Occidental Hall, 14 North Sacramento Boulevard, northwest corner Madison Street. In recognition of the general demand, "500" and bunco will be an additional part of the show, which all card fans will please note. Being an annual event, a good deal is looked for.

On Sunday, November 8th, at 7:30 p.m., Miss Valeria Zentora and Mr. Theodore Zientorski will entertain the Central Oral Club and its visitors with "500" and bunco, which will be a continued part of the club's first tournament.

Owing to the departure of Miss Caroline Hyman to Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., and that of Mrs. Fred Lee to Nebraska, where her husband went, the half-born Angels Basketball Team (deaf-mutes) probably will not see the light of day this winter. Though earthly angels they might be, they could not be said to have been a defeated team, judged by their winning points gained in their extempore meet with the Pirates' Basketball Team (oral) the last term.

Of the Pirates' Basketball Team, a good word nevertheless must be said. Coached smartly by Gordon Rice, the team is steadily in practice, even if there is no immediate object in prospect—that of breaking out into public and meeting other teams. The compensation, they brag, is the youth, bodily vigor, and enthusiasm, than which there can be no better advantages to be gained, it must be admitted.

The Illinois deaf school trounced the Missouri deaf school in a hotly-contested football game on the former's gridiron, Saturday, October 24th, by a score of 41 to 0, a big crowd watching the contest. Coach Burns will take his team to Kansas on Thanksgiving Day, for a game with the Kansas deaf school team.

According to Burns, the Kansas deaf school defeated the Arkansas deaf school by the score of 59 to 0, Saturday evening, October 24th. He hopes to beat Kansas on the above date.

A benefit dance, "500" and bunco party, held by the Frats No. 1, at Occidental Hall, Saturday, October 24th, at 8 p.m., proved to be a success in point of receipts and ticket sales. After playing games, the crowd devoted the rest of the evening to dancing. The proceeds went to the benefit of some of its members who have been unemployed for months.

Charles A. Comiskey, president and owner of the American League baseball club, who died at his summer home in Wisconsin on October 26th, is well known to deaf Chicagoans through his deaf brother, who was popular with them, and who died of summer heat years ago.

An event of interest will be the annual fall bazaar at Rev. Flick's

church, Saturday, November 21st. All are welcome. The bazaar will be open from noon to midnight. To save the great expense, the bazaar will be held for one day instead of two or three days as heretofore.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Martin and son have returned from a very pleasant and enjoyable vacation trip to California. They enjoyed seeing the wonderful colored Grand Canyon of Arizona, supposed to be one of the wonders of the world.

Their itinerary took them through Denver, Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Los Angeles, and the stop at the Grand Canyon was made on their way back home.

Mrs. Martin was pleased to see again her old friend and chum, Mrs. Lillian Sonneborn, Miss Mary Peek, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hoffman and Mr. S. H. Howard, who was looking well for his age, and other former Chicagoans. Mr. Martin was delighted to see his old Maryland schoolmate, Mrs. Henrietta Dahl, whom he had not seen for fifty-one years.

Movies will be shown at the Catholic deaf club house, 635 South Ashland Boulevard, Sunday evening, November 15, 1931, including Father Moeller, Bunco and "500" party, golden and silver jubilee anniversary at St. Francis, Wis., comedy, et cetera, operated by Charles Yanzito, commencing at 8 p.m.

A "Silent" Movie Show, five-reel features, "500" and bunco, will be given by the Pas-a-Pas Club, 4802 Broadway, Saturday, November 14th, at 8:30 p.m.

A letter from Mrs. H. Swanwick, of Three Rivers, Mich., states that her son had a successful operation performed for appendicitis. He is improving.

## WISCONSIN NOTES

Slipping and floundering on the wet field at Kayses Park last Saturday afternoon, the Coach Neesam football machine from the Wisconsin State School for the Deaf romped home with a 12 to 0 victory over Northwestern Military and Naval Academy at Kayses, Park, Wis.

Kuglitsch may be small, as some of the spectators declared, but he got away under his own power for two brilliant dashes for touchdowns. He gave the spectators a real demonstration of free-wheeling when he set sail after a kick-off, and side-stepping Northwestern tacklers, traveled seventy-five yards for the second touchdown. Though this rising star's smallness may be due to the depression, he sure forgets it when he tucks the pigskin under his arm and starts toward the foe's territory.

Coach Neesam's team has won their fourth game against no defeats since the opening of the season.

According to announcement made this week, Robert O. Blair, of Chicago, who has a summer home at Lake Geneva, and who is also much interested in work at the State School for the Deaf in Delavan, has purchased sixteen new football outfits for the State School's football team, and has also donated lumber for the erection of stands on the new athletic field at the State School. The total amount of this gift is over \$300.

Wisconsin deaf school football team under the coaching of Prof. T. Neesam journeyed to Fairbault, Minn., Saturday, October 24th, to play the Minnesota deaf school, the hot battle resulting in a victory for the visitors 26 to 7. Mr. Neesam, Dr. Smith and other speakers, gave short interesting talks at an evening entertainments. At the close, refreshments were served to all present.

The Wisconsin State school football team added another game to its string of victories Saturday, October 17th, when it defeated the tough Waukesha Industrial school team 24 to 12.

Coach Neesam's warriors scored early, but then played listless football until about the end of the third quarter. Waukesha, however, took advantage of this carelessness on the part of the State team and playing a hard driving game scored twice, jumping into the lead 12 to 6.

Sending disaster the State eleven woke up to the fact that the game was fast slipping away and started a slashing attack that netted them three touchdowns, before the final whistle blew. Kuglitsch and Boldt each scored once, while Panella, who played a fine game, went over for two markers.

THIRD FLAT.

3348 W. Harrison.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 5, 1931

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor  
WILLIAM A. RENNEN, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS

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To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

### CONTRIBUTIONS

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

### Edison and the Deaf

It would be presumptuous to suggest any direct connection with the deafened ears of the great Thomas A. Edison and the deaf as we class them.

But there was a connection, rather than association. Just as he rescued from comparative darkness the people of the world, by the invention and appliance of electric lamps, recording disks, etc., so the deaf world profited.

As generally viewed, his own affliction repudiated the idea that deafness had anything to do with feeble mentality. All deaf people were therefore gainers.

His inventions were always along practical, progressive and economical lines. Nevertheless, he had a decided effect upon electric aids to hearing, as witness the Hutchinson device to aid hearing, called the akouallion. Hutchinson for quite a period of years was superintendent of the Edison's great New Jersey establishment at Amper, we believe, and his akouallion is quite widely used with success in giving a degree of hearing to those to whom sound and vocal conversation would otherwise be denied.

Edison's death brought grief to the entire world, that deplores it as a great loss to mankind. The deaf people especially grieve that he is gone, because in many a deaf person's mind there lurked the hope that Edison's genius would eventually banish deafness, just as he banished darkness from every city, town, hamlet, and home.

Much as we deplore being deaf, it is pertinent to call to mind that indirectly the condition of deafness seems to have aided the world to an immense extent. It was due to remarks made to Alexander Graham Bell, by deaf members of his class of pupils, that the telephone was invented. Young Mr. Bell eventually married a deaf young lady of his class. The wife of Prof. Morse, inventor of the telegraph, was also a deaf lady. Being deaf is a sorry thing for us, but it seems to have brought blessings to others; therefore let us be cheerful and content.

### A Shameful Lie

In one of the evening newspapers, there is a plea that the city pay salaries of teachers of deaf-mutes in evening schools. That is all right. But we strenuously object to the shameful lie: "Unless they learn lip-reading, it is virtually impossible for them to find employment, or even to move about the city."

The majority of deaf people are not lip-readers to any extent. But the majority of deaf-mutes are good and industrious people, pursuing skilled occupations, supporting themselves and

their families, law-abiding and intelligent citizens who are an asset to the commonwealth.

The Gaillard Fund is progressing rather slowly for such a worthy cause. It is incumbent upon the educated deaf to help their deaf brother, whose prolonged illness has brought sorrow to his home and disaster to the deaf people of France. We urge the American deaf to contribute their mite to the fund, a bulletin of which is published in this and every issue of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. In a month the Gaillard Fund will be sent to him at Paris, and no more money contributions can be received.

### Gaillard Fund

This is the JOURNAL bulletin of money received for the benefit of M. Henri Gaillard, the distinguished deaf friend of the deaf of France in particular and the deaf of the world in general. His sickness of more than a year's duration suggests that monetary relief is required. All contributions will be bulletined in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and forwarded to Mr. Gaillard at Paris, France.

### BULLETIN No. 4

Edwin A. Hodgson, New York City \$5.00  
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Anthony Capelli, New York City 1.00  
William A. Renner, New York City 1.00  
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James F. Meagher, Chicago 1.00  
Mrs. DeW. Himrod, Long Island 1.00  
Rev. G. C. Braddock, New York City 1.00

### OBITUARY

#### Mrs. Frederick Peak

The sudden death of Mrs. Frederick Peak at her daughter's home September 19th, 1931, was a big shock to her many friends. She had been ailing for several years, but no serious consequences were expected. She was in good spirits the previous evening and nothing serious was looked for.

She was born in Buffalo, N. Y., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Volbrath in October 9th, 1865.

In 1876, she entered the Rochester deaf school, being one of the original pupils of that school when it was first started at 70 South Avenue. She was one of the best pupils while at school and was very popular among her many friends. She did not stay in school very long, there being so much sickness in her family, her help was needed at home.

In July 20, 1892, she was married to Mr. Frederick Peak, of New York City, a graduate of the Lexington school. In December 29, 1907, Mr. Peak died, leaving her a widow with two small children to support. From then on, the best part of her life was spent in a desperate struggle to give her two children a good education and to see their proper religious training. She insisted on their regular attendance at Sunday School and church services. Naturally her children grew up to love and respect her and wanted to do everything they could for her happiness and comfort in her advancing years.

Mrs. Peak was well liked by a host of admiring friends in Buffalo, who will miss her company.

She is survived by one sister of Buffalo, also a daughter, Mrs. Winifred Sandgraf, and a son, Mr. Frank Peak. The funeral was held at her daughter's (Mrs. Landgraf's) home. A large number of deaf friends attended the funeral and accompanied her body to the cemetery. She was buried in Concordia Cemetery, Buffalo.

### Died

SANDERS—At her home in Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Mrs. Lucy M. Sanders, wife of George T. Sanders, died on the morning of Sunday, November 1st, after a short illness.

### SUNDRY

Mr. Peter Witschiel, of Newburgh, as been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Kadel, of Port Jervis, N. Y., recently.

He had been spending the summer with his son, Justice Graham Witschiel and his wife, of Newburgh, but left the city, Tuesday, October 27th, for St. Louis, Mo., and was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. W. S. Bennett, of Chicago, Ill., where he will be a guest of Rev. and Mrs. Philipott for winter.

Mr. Frank Beirne has returned to his home in Port Jervis recently, after several days' pleasant visit in Scranton, Pa., as the guest of his friend. There he met several graduates of Mt.

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## OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright, of Mount Gilead, had their home entered twice within a week by burglars, and the second time the couple drove to the sheriff's office, and while so doing spotted two hikers, whom they suspected. The sheriff returning with Mr. and Mrs. Wright arrested the suspects, and they confessed. Mrs. Wright upon returning home found her house in a torn up condition, and instead of fainting, ran to the corn field, and told her husband, and both jumped immediately into their car, and made for the sheriff's office. The robbers before leaving sampled Mrs. Wright's food, and found it so good, they sat down and had a good meal. Surely Mr. and Mrs. Wright did some clever work in spotting the two hikers.

The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society passed the following resolutions at its last meeting:

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father has seen fit to take from among us our sister member, Clara B. Leib, on July 14, 1931; and  
Whereas, She was a loyal member and an ever willing worker during her some thirty-five years or more standing; be it, therefore,  
Resolved, That we, the Ladies' Aid Society of Columbus, do extend our sympathy to her children and relatives; and furthermore be it,  
Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the children of our deceased sister member, to the Ohio Chronicle for publication, and spread upon the minutes of our society.

ELIZABETH HUFFMAN,  
CLARA B. CHARLES,  
MRS. HERMAN C. COOK, Committee.

Mr. Kreigh B. Ayres has given a final account of the Canton auto trial fund, to which many had contributed, and there now remains \$167.32 unused after all expenses were paid. Mr. Ayres suggested that this amount be given to the Ohio Home. The whole affair ended with Mr. Howard Durian as victor, and he was awarded with \$750.00. The case had been in court for over two years.

Mr. William Myles, who has been a printer in Youngstown for some time, has been admitted into the Printer's Home in Colorado Springs, as it was found he had tuberculosis. Aside from his Youngstown position, he at one time was a linotype operator on the Columbus Dispatch. He received his education at the Buffalo School.

Mr. Myles had a host of friends in Ohio, who are sorry that he has been compelled to give up. We once visited the Printer's Home, and remember it as a lovely place, and hope Mr. Myles will enjoy many happy years there.

The Zell family motored to Detroit, October 23d, to spend Saturday and Sunday with a friend. While there they called upon Miss Elsie Kenney, a former teacher at our school. The weather for the trip was ideal, and nature was at her best in fall dress.

About thirty deaf folks of Columbus enjoyed a corn-husking bee at the Ohio Home, October 24th, and report having a fine time and having done good work. While all were busy in the field, Mr. Clapham kept his eyes on them, and judged that the best workers were Mr. Joseph Arnold and Mrs. William Zorn, and to each, he presented a corn-husker. In fact, the superintendent was greatly surprised at the dexterity shown by both the men and the women. An evening dinner in the open consisting of roasted weiners, rolls, coffee, pumpkin pie was welcomed after the afternoon's work in the field. All were treated to cider. Later games were played, in which Mrs. Neutzing, Mrs. Ohlmacher and Mr. Neutzing came out winners. About nine o'clock, the party left for Columbus.

One day recently, while Mrs. Laverna Pumphrey was in Zanewsville, waiting for a bus, she spied her old teacher, Mr. Leonard Odebrecht, walking on the street and soon there was a great handshaking. Mr. Odebrecht was for many years a very much liked teacher in our school and his pupils have never forgotten him. He will soon go south for the winter, as he is like the birds flitting north in summer and south in the winter.

Mr. Ralph Carr took Mrs. Pumphrey, October 25th, to Athens, O., to spend the day with Mrs. Ruth, who is now making her home in that city. Dr. Robert Patterson is now in St. Petersburg, Fla., with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cory, Jr. Since Mrs. Patterson's death, Dr. Patterson spent the time with his daughter, Bertha, Mrs. Chas. Bond, in New York.

Now that the deaf of West Virginia have started a fund for a Home there, they are giving entertainments to help along the idea. They recently had a picnic in Parkersburg, and several from Ohio attended, eager to help the idea. From Bellaire were Mrs. Mary Corbett, Mr. and Mrs. Leskonsky, David Lebow, and from Proctorville was Mr. Grover Burcham. Several from other Ohio towns were there, too.

Mrs. Littleton, of Bellaire, mother of Mrs. Daisy Humes, celebrated her seventy-sixth anniversary, October 26th. She is one of Bellaire's oldest deaf residents.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Black, of Piqua, brought Mr. and Mrs. John Walz, of Dayton, to visit the Ohio Home. Mrs. Walz was very happy to meet the matron, Mrs. Chapman, whom she

knew as Amy Turner, as she had known her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Turner. They thought the Ohio Home was a beautiful place.

Mrs. J. Steele has come to Columbus to make her home with her daughters, Miss Nellie Gillispie and Mrs. R. Moore, near Worthington. She disposed of her household goods in Akron, and rented her house.

Friday afternoon, October 23d, the football team from our school defeated a team from the Y. M. C. A. day school at Franklin Park, by the score of 13 to 7. It was a hard fought contest. Jimmie Ellerhorst and Beekman were the star players.

Mr. Christopher C. Neuner spent a week down near Hillsboro out among the hills, and is now back at office work in the office at Greenlawn Cemetery.

## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 178 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

### TORONTO TIDINGS

Miss Mary Park, of Baltimore, Ont., has returned home after a very pleasant visit with her former schoolmate and chum, Miss Bessie McGovern.

Miss Pearl Herman enjoyed the Thanksgiving holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Bell in Oshawa.

Mr. Thomas Pratt, formerly a teacher in the Belleville school, with Mrs. Pratt and their son, were interested visitors at our church service on October 18th, and received many a handshake from old pupils and acquaintances.

Miss Evelyn Durant went up to her parental home in Guelph for her Thanksgiving cheer, and reports a very good time.

In a very masterly sermon, Mr. John T. Shilton outlined the vast difference between Faith and Fear, at our church, on October 18th, putting it up to all that those who hold faith in God and His strength have no fear of what ever may betide; while those who have fear are those who are yet to learn of Him and His unseen power. In forcing this down, Mr. Shilton spoke on the battle between David and Goliath as an example. His sermon was most interesting and helpful.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Roberts went out to Purpleville, where they spent Sunday, October 18th, very pleasantly at the latter's old home. That day was not only Mrs. Roberts' natal day, but also on that date twenty-six years ago, Mr. Roberts first entered the postal service of Canada.

A short time ago, Mrs. Alice Wheeler accidentally fell down a flight of stairs at her home and severely bruised herself, but luckily escaped without any fractured or broken bones. She is now resting nicely, with her eldest daughter, Mabel, looking after her wants.

Miss Florence Bagby hied herself away to Wellandport, where she spent the Thanksgiving week-end with her chum, Mrs. W. W. Scott, and had a very nice time.

Mr. Frank E. Harris spoke at our Bible Class, on October 21st, on "Twelve Avenues Through Which We May Pass In Order to Reach the Heavenly Kingdom, Providing They Pass Through Christ." It was a very interesting address.

Mrs. George A. Dickson, of Fraserburg, returned home on October 24th, after a week's pleasant sojourn here with her three children, Herbert, Laura and Gertrude, as well as relatives and friends. All three of her children work in this city.

Mrs. Alexander Buchan, Sr., was recently apprised of the death lately of Mr. Andrew Buchan, an elder brother of her late husband. The deceased passed away in St. Combs, in far off Scotland, in the seventeenth year of his age, and whom Mrs. Buchan had not seen for almost half a century.

Mrs. W. W. Scott returned home on October 21st, after almost a month's sojourn at her parental home in Wellandport, also with her brother at Niagara Falls, and with relatives down that way, where she had a splendid time. Mr. Scott was also down there over the Thanksgiving recess and, with his trusty Winchester, bagged a pair of wild ducks.

Mr. and Mrs. Colin McLean, Miss Annabel Thomson, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pierce motored up to Markdale on October 18th, where they had dinner with Mr. Herbert Brown and his sister, Miss Alma Brown. Then they all motored on to Owen Sound, where Mr. McLean conducted a well-represented meeting. The whole party arrived safely at their respective homes the same evening.

Mr. Groth, who leads the services for the deaf in Vancouver, B. C., was calling on relatives and friends in Guelph, Hamilton, and this city, lately, and at this writing, is visiting friends in the East.

Mr. John B. Stewart, who has been in Hamilton and other parts, visiting relatives and friends, returned to this city on October 24th, and was greeted by his many friends.

The large turnout at our church on October 25th were well treated to a very forceful and well-handled sermon by that talented speaker, Mrs. Andrew S. Waggoner, of Hamilton. Her speaking on the "Power of Prayer" was a masterly rendering telling all how Jesus forgave His disciples, the great Pilate,

and everyone else, even though they did nothing to prevent Him from suffering on the cross. Her address on the "Bible Versus Card Playing" was a great stroke. Though merely an illustration, pure and simple, it carried much weight. A beautiful solo, entitled "Come Unto the Saviour, Ye Oppressed," was clearly and smartly rendered by Mesdames Wheeler and H. W. Roberts. Mrs. Waggoner remained over with friends until the next morning.

NIAGARA FALLS NEWS  
Miss Helen A. Middleton went out to Homer on October 18th, and enjoyed the day very pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. William Wallace.

The many friends of Mrs. Brodie, who met with a serious accident some months ago, will be pleased to learn that she is coming along very well and is able to look after her own household work. Here is hoping she will soon be her jolly self again.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bell, of St. Thomas, were visiting the latter's father in Stamford, and her sister in St. Catharines, over the Thanksgiving recess, and in the meantime called to see Miss Helen A. Middleton in this city.

The Mission meetings that have been held every month in St. Catharines since early last spring, have now ceased for the winter, and it is a question whether they will be resumed again next spring. The attendance has been rather flimsy.

GALT GARLANDS  
Miss Rona Maule, of Hamilton, spent several days at Thanksgiving visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Erison, here. From all appearances, Rona is looking very well.

Mr. Walter Patterson went up to Milton on Thanksgiving Day, to see his father and home folks, and reports having a pleasant time.

There are at least a dozen or so deaf people living in this city, the so-called "Birmingham of Canada," and all are doing well, as far as your scribe can ascertain.

Mr. Henry Clements and Mrs. Isabella Willis went down to Hamilton at Thanksgiving time, to visit the latter's niece, Mrs. Pearl Copp, but were disappointed, as her niece had gone for a visit in Bracebridge with her relatives. However, Mr. Clements and Mrs. Willis enjoyed the time meeting friends and taking in the Christian Brethren's convention, which was being held in the "Ambitious City" at that time.

WOODSTOCK WHISPERS  
Mr. and Mrs. Ben Cone went out to Thamesford and spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Merton McMurray. Here they had the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. Russell Groves and Wilbur Elliott, of Ingersoll, and Mr. Russell Marshall, of London.

It was the intention of Mr. Charles Ryan to go and attend the Halloween party in London on October 31st, but owing to the Braithwaite meeting here the day following, he was unable to go.

Mr. Russell Marshall, of London, was in this city one day lately, looking up old friends. He is still out of work.

Owing to the Oxford Knitting Company amalgamating with the Mercury Knitting Company, of Hamilton, and moving to the latter city, Miss Jennie Broom finds herself laid off. However, she is now helping her sister on the latter's farm, eight miles out in the country.

Mr. Charles A. Ryan journeyed out to Hayville, where he spent Thanksgiving with his sister-in-law, Mrs. Oliver Nahrgang, and was pleased to meet the following deaf friends, who gathered there to enjoy the whole-hearted hospitality of Mrs. Nahrgang: Mr. Allan Nahrgang, of Kitchener; Miss Iva Hughes, of Woodstock; Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Underwood, of Petersburg; the McKensie family, of Harley; Mr. Albert Siess, of Pontiac; and Mr. and Mrs. William Canard. All had a very lovely time together.

PICTON PICKINGS  
Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Brooks, Mr. D. Chatten, and Miss Lena Shannon, of Brighton; Miss Rheta Lott, of Oshawa; Miss Edith Ballagh, of Whitby; and Mr. Thomas Dand, of Belleville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Head lately, and all had a lovely time together.

Mr. L. Robinson and Miss Mary Harris, of Toronto, were down on a visit to the latter's old home here recently, and gave their old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Hartley J. Head, a pleasant visit, and while here, Miss M. Thomas, of this town, dropped in to see her Toronto friends, and all had tea in a good, old-fashioned way.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartley J. Head are still keeping up with the times, in spite of the general depression. Mr. Head has steady work in the Union Cement factory during the day, and adds to his income by repairing shoes at his shop in the evenings. They are a thrifty couple, and are among the 800 or more old Canadians who thoroughly enjoy the JOURNAL's newsy pages.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Bradshaw, of Ottawa, motored up to this pretty town lately, and spent a few days with the latter's sister, Mrs. Hartley J. Head, and on their return to the capital, were accompanied by their father, Mr. S. Burchill.

WROXETER WHYNOTS  
Miss Gladys Atkinson, of Paisley, was the guest of her old chum and

schoolmate, Miss Luella Simmons, and the two had a great time together recently for a couple of weeks.

Miss Lena Doubledee and her father, with the Misses Gladys Atkinson and Luella Simmons, took in the Teeswater fair the other day, and all had one grand old time.

All the deaf around this part of the country greatly appreciate Mr. H. W. Roberts' long write-up in the JOURNAL, and we can hardly bear to miss a copy. It is the best news medium we yet receive every week.

Miss Luella Simmons has returned home from a most delightful time spent with Miss Gladys Atkinson in Paisley. Miss Atkinson returned with her for a couple of weeks, so these two smiling lassies were together for a solid month, sharing part of the time with their chum, Miss Lena Doubledee. Mr. Simmons took his daughter, Luella, and Miss Atkinson to the Gorrie fair, where they enjoyed themselves.

Mr. John Boyle has returned to his home in Grand Valley, after a pleasant visit in Waterloo and Kitchener with his schoolmate, Mr. Gordon Meyer.

## DETROIT

The second Informal Dance and Beauty contest, given by the Deaf Athletic Club for the benefit of the Athletic Fund at G. A. R. Building last Saturday evening, October 17th, was a good success. The Times reporters and out-of-town visitors were chosen as the judges on beauty contest. Miss Frances Ford, the blonde young lady, was awarded first prize, and Miss Estella Sparin, the second. The newspaper photographer had the winner's picture taken.

R. V. Jones, with his wife had a week's visit on the farm of Mrs. Jones' sister near Temperance, Mich. They enjoyed the novelty of "Rusticating," and were agreeably surprised to find that Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nichols, of the Michigan school, were very near neighbors. Mr. Nichols has sold their old homestead part of his farm, consisting of about ten acres, together with the house, barn granary, and other buildings to Mrs. Jones' sister, reserving for himself the remaining fourteen acres on the other side of the road, and moved to Toledo, to follow his trade of cabinetmaker, but the depression, which has flooded so many, soon put him out of work. He bought lumber, and built himself a swell little garage home, with a full basement under it, on his fourteen acres, and moved back to his farm, where he had been keeping a substantial garden, during the summer, and is now ready to meet the depression half way. Through the open-hearted kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Nichols, and their ownership of a Ford car, Mr. and Mrs. Jones were able to visit many of their friends in Toledo, O., and to attend the services held by Rev. Snieland, in Trinity Church, on the 11th. They returned to Detroit on the 12th, reporting a wonderful time.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bourlier and their children motored down to Marquette, Mich., where the former's father, brother and the family live, and visited them for the week-end, and drove through Port Huron and Fair Haven, where their uncle lives. They enjoyed their pleasant trip this ideal autumn.

Mrs. Wm. Riberdy had a card party last Wednesday at her residence. Mr. and Mrs. J. Salmond got up a farewell party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Whitehead, of Mt. Clemens, Mich. Mr. and Mrs. Whitehead moved to Mansfield, O., recently. Mr. Whitehead got work there. All of their friends were very sorry to have them leave. Mr. Whitehead was the president of N. F. S. D., Division No. 2, this term.

Mrs. Max Crittenden entertained a few friends on October 18th, in honor of Max's birthday. Miss Marie Louise Irving entertained a few friends on October 21st, at her sister's home. A keno party was given that evening.

St. John's Ladies' Service League gave a Halloween social on Friday, October 23d, was a grand success. This affair was governed by Mrs. H. B. Waters. The judges, Messrs. Kenney, Buby, and Mrs. Frank Friday, picked Mrs. Bertha Toegel for the best costume. She won one dollar in cash. Mr. McSparrin's children, Miss Webster and Mr. McSparrin, won next. The good attendance of seventy-five enjoyed several latest games. Pumpkin and apple pies and coffee were served.

Don't forget about the five-and-ten bazaar, fair and chicken-fish supper to be held at St. John's Parish House. Tickets for supper will be 35 cents. Harold Sadows, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Sadows, is a proud father of a baby boy, born on October 16th. They named him Harold, Jr.

Two hundred members of the Detroit Association for the Deaf attended the annual banquet of the association in its hall at 8 Jefferson Avenue, last Saturday night, October 24th. Mrs. Grace Davis, field worker of the M. A. D., was the principal speaker. Mayor Murphy, who was expected to be there, but was unable to attend because of illness. Chester Mlynarek, toastmaster called on Franklin Torrey, president of the association, the Rev. Edward Schriener, Mrs. Beaver and Emmanuel Jacobs, the founder and first president of the club and now vice-president. Speeches were made by means of sign-language, although not all of the members are entirely deaf.

A gypsy song and dance number was given by Miss Betty Cole and Miss Lucy Casata, Mrs. Frances McSparrin sang a solo, and Mr. Thornley a duet. Dominic Difazio gave a dialogue. Edward Payne, of Walkerville, Ont., one of the few deaf-mutes, if not the only one to receive a pilot's license, also was a speaker. He was licensed by the Dominion Government, September 28th. He has been flying since last summer. Song numbers were sung by the Rev. and Mrs. H. B. Waters and Mrs. Alex Lobosinger.

Mrs. Irma Ryan was spending week-end with her sisters in Toledo, O., two weeks ago.

On November 7th, the N. F. S. D., No. 2, will hold a meeting at G. A. R. Building, there will be a card party in other room. So the men will take their wives or lady friends home after the meeting adjourned.

On October 20th, Mr. Albert Penova entertained a few friends, in honor of her twenty-first wedding anniversary. Japanese Rummy was played. Each player got a prize, and they enjoyed the visit.

Mrs. Lucy Ma...







## SEATTLE

Mrs. Kathryn Boyle, the beloved sister of Sophia Mullin, died suddenly about 4:30 p.m., last Monday, October 19th. She had been suffering for several years from complicated bronchitis, and had borne her sufferings with beautiful patience, trying to be cheerful. She seemed to be improving lately, and all who loved her were hopeful of ultimate recovery. Then in her sleep, she passed away suddenly without a sound of any kind. Mr. Boyle, who was at home that day, looked in on her from time to time, and she was seemingly resting well. Then she just ceased to breathe. The Butteview Mortuary had charge of the funeral, which was held from the Church of the Blessed Sacrament on Ninth Avenue, Northeast. Interment was at Calvary Cemetery. Mrs. Boyle was a woman of warm heart and high standards, and an exceptional housekeeper and hostess, and she will be missed by her surviving husband and relatives and a large circle of friends.

Miss Emma Goetz died at Tacoma, Wednesday, October 14th, and was buried the following Saturday. Miss Goetz was a very energetic and active woman, and it was a shock to all who knew her when she sustained a paralytic stroke last May. She had been an invalid since then, till her death last week. She leaves a sister, Agnes, and a brother, Carl Goetz, a journalist in New York City. She was also the guardian of Alfred Goetz, and had the care of him and his education since the death of his mother quite a number of years back. She was an efficient employee in the Tacoma office of the Puget Sound Light and Power Company, and all will regret her untimely taking off.

Mrs. Siegel, of Tacoma, the mother of Mabel, is an expert gardener. They had a plum tree they did not care for, and when a young one started growing from it, she grafted on it a prune cutting, and this fall they had their first crop of prunes. She has also grafted on apple and rose trees. She is now seventy years of age, and recently celebrated her forty-eighth wedding anniversary.

Mr. Frank Morrissey is leaving for San Diego, to spend the winter with a son. Mr. Morrissey is liked and respected by all. After the death of his wife, he never married again, but kept his flock of five small children together and raised them to useful manhood and womanhood. He should not be surprised to find he is so homesick down south that he will hasten back to his home and his old cronies here.

The East Bremerton Improvement Club, boasting nearly 500 members, was organized about two months ago, and both Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Holcombe are members. Hugo is one of the thirty-two members of the advisory committee.

Miss Vivian Holcombe is doing practice teaching in a Freshman Civics Class at Garfield High School. Arvid Rudnick was in town to attend the Frat meeting the first Saturday of the month. He also came from Tacoma last Sunday, the 18th, to attend the service at St. Mark's.

We omitted in our last JOURNAL letter to say that when we were in Tacoma the second Sunday in September to hold the usual service, went afterwards to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lowell, where a splendid dinner awaited us. The half a dozen vegetables, all excellent of their kind, which were served at this dinner, were raised in Mr. Lowell's own garden. Mr. and Mrs. Bradbury and Mr. Burgett were also guests at this dinner.

Afterwards every one piled into the Hanson Buick and drove to Spanaway Park addition, for a short call on Mr. and Mrs. Cruzan and Mr. and Mrs. Dixon. The latter have quite a little ranch, having a thousand chickens, two cows and fifteen pigs.

Mr. George Riley, of Victoria, who has spent his month's vacation in California, is expected back this weekend.

Mr. Arthur Nation, a structural engineer, is preparing plans for a large hangar down in Sunnydale, Cal. It will cover three blocks, and be about eighteen stories in height, and we understand will be a federal building. Mr. Nation was recently in New York City, and at the navy department in Washington on business, connected with the erection of this hangar. He is to be congratulated on getting such a fine commission in these dull times.

Mrs. Gorman recently had a little dinner for her daughter, Mrs. Conley, on October 14th. Besides the family, there were present Misses Doris Nation and Sophia Mullin, Mrs. Hanson and Helen. Dr. Hanson was not yet back from his trip east. On Monday, the 19th, Mrs. Conley and little seven-months-old Ann, left for Lewiston, Idaho, to join Mr. Conley. He was to meet them at Spokane.

At the P. S. A. D. meeting the second Saturday evening of this month, we saw Thys Ferwerda, Pat Carney and Lawrence Belser, all former Seattle residents. Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves, back from Yakima, were also present.

Mr. and Mrs. August Koberstein are comfortably settled in a nice brick house in Ballard.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kirschbaum and Dr. and Mrs. Hanson were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bradbury on October 18th. Anne Bradbury

prepared a delicious and satisfying repast, and afterwards all went out in the car to visit the Oelschlager chicken ranch at Alderwood. We found the boys, Harry and George, both well and as busy as ever. They now have six chicken houses and 3400 chickens, and have put in some of a new and superior kind of trap-nests. They felt the hard times in the low prices of birds and eggs, but are beginning to recover. They are both remarkable boys, and have shown fine intelligence and perseverance.

On Saturday, October 17th, the first regular guild social was held, and attended by nearly forty. Whist was played for prizes, which were won by Miss Sophia Mullin and Mr. Joe Kirschbaum, and afterwards several tables of bridge were formed. The whist tables were in charge of Mrs. Victoria Smith. A hot supper was served at half-past ten, and Mrs. Smith, her daughter, Mrs. Crouch, Miss Doris Nation and Miss Genevieve Sink, gave efficient help in serving. All the faces at the guild were familiar except one. The newcomer was Mr. Leo Guarienti, who came from Colorado last June, and is living with his sister and her husband and hopes to get work. He did not meet any deaf at all till a few days before the guild party, when he saw Joe Kirschbaum using signs on the street and accosted him. Joe made him known to us. Mr. Guarienti was a schoolmate of Fred Wise at Colorado, and was at Galludet for a year in the preparatory class.

Rev. Dr. Hanson attended the conference of deaf clergy in Chicago October 7th, 8th and 9th, which was printed in detail in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of October 22d.

Most of the visitors left Chicago on Saturday. Rev. Merrill accompanied the writer to Minnesota to visit his aged mother near Minneapolis, Saturday evening. The Winstons met Dr. Hanson at the train and took him to Thompson Hall, where some fifty deaf were gathered, and he met many old friends. Sunday, he held a service for the deaf in Gethsemane Church, Minneapolis.

After the service, Mr. and Mrs. Peterson took him in their car to Faribault, where he visited Monday, and met many old and several new friends.

In Spokane, Mr. J. H. O'Leary met the train and they had a good visit while the train was at the station. Also in Devils Lake, Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan came to the depot, and he had a good though brief visit while the train stopped.

Reached home Thursday morning in time to go to work at the end of his vacation. Altogether it was a most pleasant and enjoyable trip.

THE HANSONS.

## Portland, Oregon

Mr. George Riley, of Victoria, B. C., was a visitor in Portland recently, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Linde. A bunc party was given in his honor on Thursday night, October 22d, at the Lindes home. About twenty-five were present. Miss Coffin won the prize on the ladies' side, while Mr. Oscar Sanders, from the Vancouver deaf school, carried off the honor on the men's side. Each were presented with a beautiful handkerchief. After the game, Mr. Riley told of his trip to a few cities in California, saying he would make a trip to San Francisco every year during his vacation from his work at the Victoria Postoffice, where he has been employed for many years. The event ended with ice-cream, cake and coffee. Everybody had a fine time. Mr. Riley left Friday followed for Seattle on his way home.

Mr. Alex McDonald, of Vancouver, Wash., who recently was on his way to recovery from a serious illness, was taken very sick again, while at his place of employment at the Washington in the above city. His many friends in Portland and Vancouver are hoping he may soon recover again.

Mr. McDonald was employed for many years carpentry teacher at the above institution.

Mrs. Cora Walther was a lucky winner of a ten-pound turkey on a punch board at the Muir & Franks Department store, where she is employed.

Mr. John Wondrack, who came out West some three years ago, and having been idle most of those years, has now secured a good position as carpentry teacher to replace Mr. Alex McDonald, who was taken very sick. Mr. Wondrack, a year or so ago bought the old home in Vancouver of Mr. Jim Meagher, who now lives in Chicago. The property is near the Vancouver school, where John has the above job. The house which was in a bad condition, is now a fine modern building after about \$1,000 was nearly spent by the Wondrack brothers, Fred and John.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton and Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Nelson drove in the Norton's car up to Chehalis, Wash., to pay Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jack, of that city, a week-end visit on Saturday, October 17th, returning home Sunday. The Jacks are the only deaf living in that Washington town and are always glad to have their deaf friends call on them. They have many friends in Portland and Seattle and they are fine entertainers. Mr. Jack, who last July lost one of his fingers on his left hand, also a bad cut in the palm near the thumb which is still bothering him, is back at his bench again, but cannot work fast yet, on account of his weak hand.

He said it was his first bad accident in the thirty-five years. He has been a cabinetmaker.

Mrs. C. Walther was invited to the beach on Saturday, October 17th, with old friends, returning home Sunday after.

Mr. Charles Lynch, of Salem, Ore., and Mr. Hultberg, of Portland, stopped at the writer's home Sunday, October 11th, for a game of barnyard golf, the later losing. The other two came out even, but after they sawed off, Mr. Lynch carried off the honor. These two men are some of the best players around Portland.

Bridge games are becoming popular in Portland among the deaf. Friday night, October 23d, games were in progress at several homes. On Saturday night, October 24th, bridge was played at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Cooke. Miss Marie Walsh, who only a short time ago learned the game, won the highest score, and was given first prize, while William Cooke ran off with the booty. Refreshments were served.

After traveling nearly 13,000 miles in little more than a year, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lipde have exchanged their auto for a brand new and beautiful sedan of the latest type. The 13,000 miles, included the family's trip to Chicago and other points in the East last July.

Rev. Olaf Hanson held services in Portland and Vancouver, Wash., Sunday, October 25th. After the service, Rev. Hanson stayed with the Nelsons, chatting away the evening, leaving for Seattle on the 11:15 train. He will hold next services on Sunday, January 23, 1932.

Some of the Portland friends, including the writer, of Mr. and Mrs. C. Stegner, of Detroit, Mich., would like to read concerning our friends' movements, in the Detroit column of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, once in a while, as ever since Mrs. C. C. Colby stopped as correspondent for the Detroit column very little has been known of the Stegners, whom the writer and Mrs. H. N. Nelson visited some seven years ago, while on a trip in the East. The Stegners at one time lived in Portland. Out West here are also Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jack, of Chehalis, who were schoolmates of Mrs. Stegner in Indiana, who would also be glad to read of the Stegners once in a while. The Detroit people mentioned were always fine people, when we met them. We also were well entertained by several other fine deaf people during our three months visit in 1924, whose names appear very seldom in the Detroit column.

H. P. N.

October 26, 1931.

It takes a lot of hustling to make up for bad judgment.

There comes a time when we suddenly seem to gallop into old age.

## SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

Investment Bonds  
168 West 86th Street  
New York City

Plan to have gold in your pocket when there's silver in your hair!

Don't say, it's a bother or that you can't afford it. You don't know!

Let me show you the best life-insurance investment you will ever get.

No extra charge for deafness. Free medical examination.

## MARCUS L. KENNER

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MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK  
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Office: 114 West 27th St., N. Y.  
Residence: 1801 Seventh Ave.

CHEER UP! LOTS OF FUN!

## BALLOON FETE

under auspices of the

Men's Club of St. Ann's Church

on

Saturday, Dec. 12, 1931

at 8 P.M.

at

St. Ann's Guild House

511 West 148th Street

ADMISSION - 35 CENTS

DANCING JOLLY GAMES

Refreshments on sale

## PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.

4802 Broadway  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Out-of-town visitors are welcome. Business meetings—First Saturdays. Entertainment, Socials—Receptions—Second, Third and Fourth Saturdays. Room open Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

## FOURTH ANNUAL

# MASQUERADE BALL

Under auspices of

NEW HAVEN DIVISION, No. 25

N. F. S. D.

## MONTEWESE HALL

210 MEADOW ST., NEW HAVEN, CT.

Saturday November 21, 1931

Doors open at 7 P.M.

CASH PRIZES FOR BEST COSTUMES

DANCING—Music by one of the best local orchestras

Admission, 75 Cents. Under 14 Years, 40 Cents

Many Reasons Why You Should be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 25, N. F. S. D. meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested, write Nicholas J. McDermott, Secretary, 1567 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87  
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms) first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, John N. Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.  
The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays.  
If interested, write for information to division secretary, Louis C. Saracene, 686 St. Ann's Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.  
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y.  
Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Cleric Literary Association  
Founded September 22, 1865  
5120 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members.  
Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms.  
Arthur Fowler, President; William H. Lipsett, Secretary, 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf  
Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.  
Services and interdenominational every Friday evening at 8:30 p.m., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, at 8 o'clock sharp at P. S. 150, Sacman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.  
Irving Blumenthal, President; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf  
511 West 148th Street, New York City.  
Rev. GILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar.  
Church services every Sunday at 3 P.M. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.  
Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.  
143 West 125th Street, New York City.  
Club Rooms open the year round.  
Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Jacob M. Ebin, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes  
Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.  
SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS  
October 31—Halloween Party. Mrs. E. Schnakenberg.  
November 21—Harvest Food Sale. Miss G. Williams.  
December 26—Christmas Festival. Mrs. C. Fitzpatrick.  
Chairman. MRS. CHARLES FITZPATRICK.

Evangelical Assn. of the Deaf  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister.  
Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant.  
UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF Every Sunday  
Bible Class 2 P.M. Worship and Sermon 3 P.M. Methodist Church, Hop. and Eighth Streets. Room 15.  
Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf.

Detroit Association of the Deaf  
Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

## ONE DAY ONLY

# BAZAAR

Auspices of the

Ladies' Auxiliary of the Lutheran Church for the Deaf

To Aid the Building Fund

at

Immanuel Parish Hall

177 S. 9th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Bet. Driggs Ave. and Roebling St.  
(One block from Williamsburg Plaza)

Saturday, Nov. 28, 1931

(Afternoon and Evening)

Admission - 10 Cents

Mrs. Victoria Lind, Chairlady.

Bring your kiddies to meet Santa Claus

SECOND ANNUAL

CHRISTMAS CARNIVAL

of

Bronx Division, No. 92

N. F. S. D.

To be held at

EBLING'S CASINO

East 156th St. and St. Ann's Ave.

Bronx, N. Y. C.

on

Saturday Evening, December 19, 1931

at 8 P.M.

GAMES-PRIZES

Admission, 50 Cents

## CHARLES J. SANFORD

Member No. 23, N. F. S. D.

MANUFACTURER OF FINE

PLATINUM AND GOLD

MOUNTING

DIAMOND JEWELRY

We carry a full line of Ladies and Gent's

Watches, American and Swiss made

Also a full line of

Platinum and Gold

Rings and Brooches

at Factory Prices

Silver Cups, Medals, Badges, etc.

Order Work a Specialty

108 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK

Room 614

Telephone Beekman 3-377

Reserved for

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23

Saturday evening, March 12, 1932

Reserved

X. E. S.

"The Old Reliable"

Saturday, January 30th, 1932

RESERVED

CHARITY BALL

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf

Saturday Evening, March 26, 1932

RESERVED

Brownsville Silent Club

Basketball Championship

January 23, 1932.

# F A I R

under auspices of

## Woman's Parish Aid Society

to be held at

# ST. ANN'S PARISH HOUSE

511 West 148th Street, New York City

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

November 13 and 14, 1931

HOME COOKED DINNER, SATURDAY

6 to 8 P.M.

Admission, 10 Cents

ANNA M. KLAUS, Chairman.

## MASQUERADE and BALL

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

# Manhattan Division No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

TO BE HELD AT

## ODD FELLOWS MEMORIAL HALL

309 Schermerhorn Street, near Nevins Street  
(Heart of Brooklyn)

SPECIAL FEATURES

Cash Prizes for the Most Funny Costumes

Most Represented Club Contest

Most Popular Girl Contest

Dancing Contest

Saturday Evening, Nov. 21st, 1931

TICKET (In advance) 75c. At Door \$1.00.

Directions:—Take any I. R. T. train to Nevins Street Station or any B. M. T. train to DeKalb Avenue Station.

GREATER AND BETTER THAN EVER!

TWELFTH ANNUAL

# MASQUE BALL

Given by the

## SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA

at the

## Knights of Columbus Hall

38th and Market Streets  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

on

Saturday Evening, November 7, 1931

CASH PRIZES FOR COSTUMES TEN-PIECE ORCHESTRA

Music by Al. Diderick and His Melody Makers

ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR

J. P. McARDLE, Chairman.

SECOND ANNUAL

# JOINT BALL

Auspices of